

Getting ready to run my race

The starter gun goes bang in my face

Speeding fast along the track

Gotta run fast

better not slack

People are catching up

They are really on my back

On the gravel

Along the stock bank

I’m getting puffed

But I have got to keep up a good pace

I really want to get a good place

Round the corner

Jump the bales

I want to sit down but I don’t want to fail

The finish line is up ahead

I make a sprint

It’s over now I am so relived

I tried my best

I didn’t leave

I ran really fast

I didn’t come last

**By Tui Wood**